

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."— *Courper.*

Vol. 11.

BOSTON, AUGUST, 1878.

No. 3.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Our Pets.

We, dying, fondly hope the life immortal
To win at last;
Yet all that live, must through death's dreary portal,
At length have passed.

And from the hope which shines so bright above us,
My spirit turns,
And for the lowlier ones, that serve and love us,
Half sadly yearns.

Never a bird its glad way safely winging
Through those blest skies?
Never, through pauses in the joyful singing,
Its note to rise?

Not one of those who toil's severest burdens
So meekly bear,
To find at last of faithful labor's guerdons,
An humble share?

Ah, well! I need not question; gladly rather,
I'll trust in all—
Assured that not without our Heavenly "Father"
The sparrows fall.

And if He foldeth in a sleep eternal
Their wings to rest;
Or waketh them to fly the skies supernal—
He knoweth best?

MARY SHEPPARD.

Sermon on Cruelty to Animals.
By DR. CHALMERS.

"The sufferings of the lower animals may, when out of sight, be out of mind. But more than this, these sufferings may be *in sight*, and yet out of mind. This is strikingly exemplified in the sports of the field, in the midst of whose varied and animated bustle that cruelty, which all along is present to the senses, may not for one moment be present to the thoughts.

"Man is the direct agent of a wide and continual distress to the lower animals, and the question is, Can any method be devised for its alleviation? On this subject that Scriptural image is strikingly realized: 'The whole inferior creation groaning and travelling together in pain,' because of him. It signifies not to the substantive amount of the suffering, whether this be prompted by the hardness of his heart, or only permitted through the heedlessness of his mind. . . . That beautiful domain, whereof he has been constituted the terrestrial sovereign, gives out so many blissful and

benignant aspects; and whether we look to its peaceful lakes, or to its flowery landscapes, or its evening skies, or to all that soft attire which overspreads the hills and the valleys, lighted up by smiles of sweetest sunshine, and where animals disport themselves in all the exuberance of gayety — this surely were a more befitting scene for the rule of clemency, than for the iron rod of a murderous and remorseless tyrant. But the present is a mysterious world wherein we dwell. It still bears much upon its materialism of the impress of Paradise. But a breath from the air of Pandemonium has gone over its living generations; and so, 'the fear of man and the dread of man is now upon every beast of the earth, and upon every fowl of the air, and upon all that moveth upon the earth, and upon all the fishes of the sea; into man's hands are they delivered: every moving thing that liveth is meat for him; yea, even as the green herbs, there have been given to him all things.' Such is the extent of his jurisdiction, and with most full and wanton license has he revelled among its privileges. The whole earth labors and is in violence because of his cruelties; and from the amphitheatre of sentient nature there sounds in fancy's ear the beat of one wide and universal suffering — a dreadful homage to the power of nature's constituted lord.

"These sufferings are really felt. The beasts of the field are not so many automata without sensation, and just so constructed as to give forth all the natural signs and expressions of it. Nature hath not practised this universal deception upon our species. These poor animals just look, and tremble, and give forth the very indications of suffering that we do. Theirs is the distinct cry of pain. Theirs is the unequivocal physiognomy of pain. They put on the same aspect of terror on the demonstrations of a menaced blow. They exhibit the same distortions of agony after the infliction of it. The bruise, or the burn, or the fracture, or the deep incision, or the fierce encounter with one of equal or superior strength, just affects them similarly to ourselves. Their blood circulates as ours. They have pulsations in various parts of the body like ours. They sicken, and they grow feeble with age, and, finally, they die — just as we do. They possess the same feelings; and, what exposes them to like sufferings from another quarter, they possess the same instincts with our own species. The lioness robbed of her whelps causes the wilderness to ring aloud with the proclamation of her wrongs; or the bird,

whose little household has been stolen, fills and saddens all the grove with melodies of deepest pathos.

The Sufferings of Animals.

Regarding the suffering of animals, it seems, that if our fathers treated it much too lightly in their sublime contempt for the brutes, we are not exempt from the danger of taking too dark a view of it. Mr. Mill says, for example, that "if a tenth part of the pains which have been expended in finding beneficent adaptations in all Nature had been employed in collecting evidence to blacken the character of the Creator, what scope for comment would not have been found in the entire existence of the lower animals, divided, with scarcely an exception, into devourers and devoured, and a prey to a thousand ills from which they are denied the faculties necessary to protect themselves!" I cannot but protest against words like these, as quite equally misleading with the easy-going optimism of Paley and his congeners. The lives of the lower animals, so far as we can understand their consciousness, are *not*, on the whole, a pain, but a pleasure. When undisturbed by human cruelty, they suffer but little, or rarely till the closing scene; and though that is, alas! too often one of anguish, it scarcely occupies, in any case, a hundredth or a thousandth part of their existence. In the interval of days, months, or years, between birth and death, they have evidently much ease, and not a little delight. They enjoy the gambols of youth, undimmed by the pains of human education; the passion of love, unchecked by shame or disappointment; the perpetually recurring pleasures of food, rest, and exercise; and (in the case of the female birds and brutes) the exquisite enjoyments of their tender motherhood. The sum and substance of their lives under all normal conditions is surely beyond question happy, and the anxieties and cares which in their position would be ours, and which we are apt to lend them in imagination, are by them as totally unfelt as are our miserable vanities, our sorrowful memories, and our bitter remorse. The scene which the woods and pastures present to a thoughtful eye of a summer morning is not one to "blacken" the character of the Creator, but to lift up the soul in rapture, and prompt us to add a human voice of thanksgiving to the chirp of the happy birds, the bleating of the playful lambs, and the hum of the bees in the cowslips and the clover.—*Frances P. Cobbe.*

Green Ant.

A curious and very common species in the Malay Islands, is the green ant (*Ecophylla Smaragdina*) a rather large, long-legged, active and intelligent-looking creature, which lives in large nests formed by gluing together the edges of leaves, especially of zingiberaceous plants. When the nest is touched, a number of the ants rush out, apparently in a great rage, stand erect, and make a loud rattling noise by tapping against the leaves. This no doubt frightens away many enemies, and is their only protection, for though they attempt to bite, their jaws are blunt and feeble, and they do not cause any pain.—Wallace's "Tropical Nature."

Foraging Ants.

The foraging ants of the genus *eciton* are another remarkable group, especially abundant in the equatorial forests of America. They are true hunters, and seem to be continually roaming about the forests in great bands, in search of insect prey. They especially devour maggots, caterpillars, white ants, cockroaches and other soft insects; and their bands are always accompanied by flocks of insectivorous birds, who prey upon the winged insects that are continually trying to escape from the ants. They even attack wasps' nests, which they cut to pieces and then drag out the larvae. They bite and sting severely, and the traveller who accidentally steps into a horde of them will soon be overrun, and must make his escape as quickly as possible. They do not confine themselves to the ground, but swarm up bushes and low trees, hunting every branch, and clearing them of all insect life. Sometimes a band will enter a house, like the driver ants in Africa, and clear it of cockroaches, spiders, centipedes, and other insects. They seem to have no permanent abode and to be ever wandering about in search of prey, but they make temporary habitations in hollow trees or other suitable places.—Wallace's "Tropical Nature."

Python Snake.

The smaller pythons are not however dangerous, and they often enter houses to catch and feed upon rats, and are rather liked by the natives. You will sometimes be told, when sleeping in a native house, that there is a large snake in the roof, and that you need not be disturbed in case you should hear it hunting after its prey.—Wallace's "Tropical Nature."

A New Service by Dogs.

The food of the Fuegians is of the most meagre description, and consists mainly of shell-fish, sea-eggs, for which the women dive with much dexterity, and fish, which they train their dogs to assist them in catching. These dogs are sent into the water at the entrance to a narrow creek, or small bay, and they then bark and flounder about and drive the fish before them into shallow water, where they are caught.—From Mrs. Brassey's "Voyage of the Sunbeam."

The Prairie Dogs and Owls in Buenos Ayers.

We saw, for the first time, the holes of the bizcaches, or prairie-dogs, outside which the little prairie-owls keep guard. There appeared to be always one, and generally two of these birds, standing, like sentinels, at the entrance of each hole, with their wise-looking heads on one side, pictures of prudence and watchfulness. The bird and the beast are great friends, and are seldom to be found apart.—From Mrs. Brassey's "Voyage of the Sunbeam."

FAREWELL, farewell the heart that lives alone,
Housed in a dream, at distance from its kind!
Such happiness, wherever it be known,
Is to be pitted: for 'tis surely blind.

—Wordsworth.

THE larva of the silkworm weighs, when hatched, about 1,000th part of a grain previously to its first metamorphosis; it increases ninety-five grains, or 9,500 times its original weight.

How Seeds are Spread.

On our way across the pampas, we saw a great quantity of the seeds of the *martynia proboscidea*, mouse-burrs, as they call them, devil's claws, or toe-nails. They are curious-looking things. Frank Buckland has a theory that they are created in this peculiar form for the express purpose of attaching themselves to the long tails of the wild horses that roam about the country in troops of hundreds. They carry them thousands of miles, and disseminate the seeds wherever they go at large in search of food and water.—From Mrs. Brassey's "Voyage of the Sunbeam."

ANIMALS AS SEED DISTRIBUTORS.—At a recent meeting of the Linnean Society in London, Mr. Thiselton Dyer mentioned some facts that show how seeds are transported by animals from place to place, and how well Nature has protected them from injury. He exhibited two seeds of tropical plants found in the intestinal appendage of a rhinoceros from Chittagong, which died in the gardens of the Zoological Society at Regent's Park. In the crop of a fruit-pigeon from Fiji, he found fruits of *Oncocarpus vitensis*. In both cases the seeds must have been retained in the alimentary passage for a very long time, comparatively speaking, and yet they were in so perfect a condition as to admit of their identification.

Music Hath Charms.

From a work, lately published by Bentley, in London, entitled "Musical Anecdotes from Every Available Source," we quote two:—

Passing through a field about 3 o'clock, a fiddling tailor was attacked by a bull. After several efforts to escape, he attempted to ascend a tree; not, however, succeeding, a momentary impulse directed him to pull out his fiddle, and, fortifying himself behind the tree as well as he could, he began, upon which the enraged animal became totally disarmed of his ferocity, and seemed to listen with great attention. The affrighted tailor, finding his fierce and formidable enemy so much appeased, began to think of making his escape, left off playing, and was moving forward. This, however, the bull would not suffer, for no sooner had the tailor ceased his fascinating strain, than the bull's anger appeared to return with as much rage as before. He therefore was glad to have recourse a second time to his fiddle; then the bull's anger returned, so that he was compelled to keep fiddling away till near 6 o'clock (about three hours), when the family came to fetch home the cows, by which he was relieved, and rescued from a tiresome labor and frightful situation.

The next is reproduced from Bombet, author of "Letters on Haydn and Mozart":—

We were surrounded by a large flock of sheep, which were leaving the fold to go to their pastures. One of our party, who was no bad performer on the flute, and who always carried his instrument along with him, took it out of his pocket. "I'm going," said he, "to turn Corydon; let us see whether Virgil's sheep will recognize their pastor." He began to play. The sheep and goats, which were following one another toward the mountain, with their heads hanging down, raised them at the first sound of the flute; and all, with a general and hasty movement, turned to the side from whence the agreeable noise proceeded. Gradually they flocked around the musician, and listened with motionless attention. He ceased playing, still the sheep did not stir. The shepherd with his staff obliged those nearest to him to move on. They obeyed, but no sooner did the flutist begin again to play, than his innocent auditors again returned to him. The shepherd, out of patience, pelted them with clods of earth, but not one would move. The flutist played with additional skill. At last the shepherd was obliged to entreat our Orpheus to stop his magic sounds; the sheep then moved off, but continued to stop at a distance as often as our friend resumed the agreeable instrument.—Tribune.

Stock Transportation in California.

We are indebted to the San Francisco Society for the following circular of the Central Pacific Railroad Company. It is peculiar in requiring active service of conductors of trains and agents at the stations in behalf of the live-stock in their charge; but the best of all is the clear determination of the Central Pacific Railroad Company to enforce the law. Thanks to Superintendent Towne:—

[CIRCULAR No. 55.]

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY AND LEASED LINES.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 25, 1878.

To Agents and Conductors:

Your attention is called to Section 2 of Chapter 3, of an Act of the Legislature of California, approved April 3, 1878, reading as follows:—

"No company operating any railroad in this State shall, in carrying and transporting cattle, sheep, or hogs, in car-load lots, confine the same in cars for a longer period than thirty-six consecutive hours without unloading for rest, water, and feeding for a period of at least ten consecutive hours. In estimating such time of confinement, the period in which the animals have been confined without such rest on connecting roads shall be computed. In case the owner or person in charge of such animals refuses or neglects to pay for the feed and care of the animals so rested, the railroad company may charge the expense thereof, to the owner or consignee, and retain a lien upon the animals until the same is paid."

To enable compliance with this provision of law, hereafter, all agents will note upon way-bills for live-stock, whether shipped in car-loads or lesser lots, the day and the hour when the same was loaded in the cars.

When taking live-stock into their trains at stations without agents, conductors will require this information from the persons in charge of the stock, and note the same upon their train way-bills. Conductors are hereby instructed to carefully examine the way-bills in order to learn the time any live-stock, which may be in their trains, has been confined in the cars, and if it shall appear that cattle, sheep, or swine in car-loads, have been confined for a period of thirty-six hours or more, or will have been confined a longer period than thirty-six hours before reaching a station provided with facilities for unloading, feeding, watering, and resting the stock, as provided by law, the cars containing said animals must be set out of the train at the first station having an agent, where the stock can be properly cared for, and the agent at said station is hereby instructed to see that the requirements of above provision of law are complied with.

These instructions will be obeyed regardless of objections, if any be made, of the owners or parties in charge of the live-stock, and the actual expense incurred by the company thereunder will be added to the way-bill, when the stock is reloaded; agents at destination will collect same at time of delivery of stock.

Although the rules of the company require that live-stock shall be accompanied by a person or persons for the purpose of caring for it, and every shipper who has signed a stock release agrees to provide for their care, yet it is frequently the case that shipments of animals in lots of less than a car-load have no person in charge.

It is hereby made the duty of conductors, in such cases to ascertain whether there are parties on the train in charge thereof, and if not to see that said stock is watered at least once in twenty-four hours.

Agents will post and keep posted a copy of this circular, in a conspicuous place, at their stations, and cause shippers to be notified that as time is an important consideration in the shipment of live-stock, the stock should not be placed in the cars so long a time previous to departure of train, as to prevent its being unloaded at regular stations or to increase the number of stops necessary to comply with the law.

Approved: A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Supt.
J. C. STUBBS, Gen. F. Agt.

Doings of Kindred Societies.

The Ninth Annual Report of the Women's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for the year ending April 3, 1878, pp. 36, is heartily welcome. This Society was represented at the Cleveland Convention, and it recognizes the wisdom of the Convention in forming the International Humane Society. The Women's Branch has continued its work in the public schools, and has offered and awarded prizes for the best compositions on "Kindness to Animals."

The Mayor of the city requested the Society to take up stray goats, which it has done. The receipts for the year, exclusive of amount received from the city, were \$2,906.54, and expenses, \$3,751.17; a balance, however, remains on hand, of \$1,553.11.

"We feel," says the report, "that there can scarcely be too much importance assigned to the educational part of our work."

Eighty-eight complaints were received, and 54 arrests made. In conclusion, the report says, "that a large proportion of the cruelty which comes under our notice is owing to the drinking of intoxicating liquors. If we could put a stop to the vile traffic we should be conferring an incalculable benefit upon the poor, long-suffering animals, as well as upon the human race."

The City Pound and Shelter Fund shows a payment by the city of about \$3,800; total receipts of \$4,377.86; expenses of \$3,502.97; and a balance on hand of \$874.89; 2,740 animals were received during the past year.

In the Boys' Society for the Protection of Animals there are nearly 2,600 members, of whom 1,900 are registered. The boys have a small invested fund of \$120, for furnishing the reading-room, but contributions, either of books or papers, or of the means to purchase them, would be very gratefully welcomed, their own fund being insufficient for the needs of so large a number of boys. Donations may be sent to Mrs. R. T. Willing, 916 Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

Some weighty testimony against vivisection follows the report upon education.

This report shows that this admirable organization continues its work as efficiently as ever. May its pecuniary needs be generously met, that it may do more and more. The ladies of the Women's Branch of Philadelphia set a blessed example for every other city in the United States.

The Fourth Annual Report of the Coventry (English) Society, is a pamphlet of 17 pages. One of the local needs at Coventry is an abattoir, and one of the prosecutions during the year was against "two unskilled butchers" who undertook to kill an animal in the absence of the master. "The two bunglers were summoned before the magistrate" for cruelty, and were fined 20s. and costs each.

The Society prints placards against the ill-usage of horses and donkeys, and distributes a paper by Mr. D. Miller on the "Treatment and care of Horses and other Animals." School class-books on kindness to animals have been furnished to some schools, and illustrated gift-books distributed as the teachers thought best; in some cases as prizes for the best school compositions. Handsomely illustrated wall-papers have been made to speak a friendly word for the poor animal. "Women of education," says the report,

"are to be found who insist on the torture of their horses with tight bearing-reins, and who encourage, for their own adornment, the wholesale slaughter of all our favorite singing-birds which are unfortunate enough to have a few gay feathers on their little breasts and wings."

The committee of the Society meet quarterly and are encouraged by the steady growth of their cause. One legacy of £200 has been a God speed to them in their work. The Chairman of the Committee is Rev. F. M. Beaumont; Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Charles Bray; and Treasurer, Mr. Luke Dresser.

The International Exposition.—The Place in it of the Paris Society for P. C. A.

In the "Bulletin" of this city we find the following account:

In rather an out-of-the-way place in the Exposition Grounds is a building, above whose doors is the inscription, "Hygiene, morale, justice, compassion."

Patronized by the noblest names of France, with corresponding societies in every quarter of the globe, it seems to take under the shadow of its wing every living creature, and to watch with equal tenderness over the interests of the horse and of the sparrow.

Let me begin with the birds and the insects: Under glass are specimens of stuffed birds and birds' eggs—owls and crows and swallows, all useful, as is a certain breed of scarabeus, by their destruction of beetles, worms, and caterpillars, those bitter enemies of the agriculturist. You can have proofs, if you need them, for some benighted peasants still insist that the birds do more harm than the insects.

The society will show you the craws of their protégés containing thousands and thousands of flies and bugs, even some belonging to that dreaded scourge, the winged phylloxera, which seems to be the favorite nourishment of the wagtail, now in a fair way to win the prize offered for the extermination of this destroyer of vineyards; and, if you express astonishment that an association intended to protect animals should so far depart from its principles as to sanction the extraction of animals' stomachs, you are assured that all those here shown were taken from subjects deceased from natural causes, and you come away with the impression that the nice little wagtail has simply died from an indigestion of beetles, which is a warning to school children, for whose instruction this exhibit is specially intended.

There is still a difference of opinion as to the utility of larks, which are deprived at all seasons of the protection of the game laws; but the great popularity enjoyed by lark pies has probably much to do with the prejudice existing against this amiable little biped. With the tom-tit, the nightingale, the robin, and the magpie, those denizens of hollow trees and ruined walls, the society has been more successful, and its voice has been listened to everywhere, when it told how these unsightly ruins were the dwelling-place of the deadliest foes of the caterpillar and the wood-louse. There are models, too, of artificial nests for those who cannot furnish the real thing to their feathered lodgers, and doubled-boxed bee-hives, where these drinkers of honey can be shut off, while the combs are being extracted, thus doing away with the old custom of asphyxiation.

Next to the birds and insects come the cattle. The members of the society eat mutton-chops and beefsteaks, like other people, but, as far as possible, they try to make the last hours of their victims' existence agreeable. A Dutch branch of the institution shows a van in which the animals can enter and be in comparative comfort on nice fresh straw during their journey to the slaughter-house, where they descend, without fatigue, and are kindly put to death, with a mask over their faces, to prevent them from seeing the fall of the deadly pole-axe, in this instance replaced by a sharp point driven into the brain by the blow of a mallet.

The London branch has the model of a stable for sea-voyages without sea-sickness, and has sent a half a dozen inventions for slinging and landing horses, of bags for lowering them into mines, of improved collars and shoes, nose-bags, and of appliances to stop runaway animals without bringing either them or their riders to grief. Some of these are ingenious; all are inspired by the best intentions, but, unfortunately, most of them are utterly impracticable. Somebody exhibits a travelling bag with a "hygienic bottom," for the accommodation of pet cats and dogs of small size, whose society can thus be enjoyed by their owners during a railway journey without annoyance to the other passengers.

Mr. Lebeau undertakes to cure all cases of hydrophobia—fifty francs for humans, half price for animals—with a specific warranted never to fail, and so charmingly described that you feel almost tempted to get yourself bitten, in order to test its virtues. But another gentleman has done even better with an instrument which so takes the edge off of teeth that the use of the distinguished vet's medicine is entirely unnecessary; while the Countess B., of Florence, defies all competition with her "asphyxiating chamber," where, instead of being drowned or hanged, they are well fed in a neatly-furnished room, then gently and painlessly wafted by sweet but deleterious odors into canine paradise.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Treatment of Animals in Italy.

It may be of interest to the readers of "Our Dumb Animals" to know something of the treatment domestic animals receive here,—in Italy. The writer would, therefore, take the liberty of relating a few incidents which came to his notice during a brief sojourn in this lovely land—the beau ideal of God's creation.

Owners and drivers of hack-horses in Rome, Naples, and other cities, apparently have but one idea in regard to the duty or obligation they owe to their horses, or to their "donkeys," which, by the way, are one of the institutions of Italy, and that is to feed them as little as they can to give their feeble limbs sufficient strength to do the work imposed upon them, and then to get all they can out of them.

Poor things! my heart bleeds to see the small, poor, lame, and, oftentimes, badly galled horses, tacked into a cabriolet, or other heavy vehicle, occupied by several persons, and beaten with a clumsy whip-handle to hasten their speed; for the common people of the Italian race are nervous and excitable, showing much violent impatience and cruelty toward the dumb creatures under their control. These traits, the writer has often observed, and believes they are peculiar characteristics.

Coming one day from Sorrento to Castellamare, over one of the most charming and picturesque roads in Italy, and being provided with a heavy, comfortable carriage, and three horses, the writer and his party congratulated themselves upon having an able and respectable team for a short journey of ten miles; but the length of the hills, and the heat of the day, soon told upon the poor and ill-fed animals, as they proved to be, when one of them gave out, and stopped for a time, positively refusing to go further,—a dilemma which seemed difficult to overcome. To allow the poor, half-famished creature to be abused was impossible, and the time to reach the station for the train to Pompeii was limited. After a great deal of coaxing, and gentle persuasion, he seemed to comprehend the situation, and did his best.

It has been the practice of the writer, while in this country, in paying the driver his regular fare, to give a "buonomano," to be applied specially for the benefit of his horse. This gratifies and amuses the driver, who receives it with surprise. There is a society for the protection of dumb animals, but it does not accomplish much.

S. E. S.

Rome, June, 1878.

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, August, 1878.

The August Paper.

The first page has a poem, a sermon (in part), and an article on the "Sufferings of Animals;" the second has, besides other articles, a circular of the "Central Pacific Railroad of California," upon the care of cattle in transit. It is in a tone that will make pretty certain the due care of cattle by the men in the service of that road. The Central Pacific sets an admirable example in this respect to other roads.

The reports of the Woman's Branch Society of Philadelphia, and that of Coventry; a sketchy account of the Paris Society at the Exposition, and a communication from one of our Directors, fill the next page.

Mr. Kilburn has given us, again, excellent engravings; this time, of a "Society of Friends," and of the "Loon." The selections relating to the horse, on the page with the "Society" picture, are of various interest, and will repay attention.

Something about the new cattle law, and "The Lost Bird," an exquisite poem, translated by William Cullen Bryant, are among the articles on the last page.

These references are not intended as a list of contents. The reader, it is hoped, will not lay aside our little paper, without looking further.

The Directors' Meeting, for July,

was held in their Rooms on Wednesday, July 17. President Angell in the Chair.

There were present, Mrs. Angell, Miss Wigglesworth, and Mrs. Roberts, and Messrs. Angell, Heywood, and Firth.

The record of the meeting in June was read and approved. Also the receipts and expenses in June were presented, and referred to the Finance Committee.

A letter was read from the executor of Dr. Morland's estate, containing propositions to pay his bequest in certain securities therein named. It was understood that the trustees of the permanent fund would consider and decide the question in due time.

The Secretary reported the departure of Nathan Appleton, Esq., on July 11, for Paris, where he will attend the International Congress as one of our delegates. Also the appointment of Russell Sturgis, Jr., Esq., as a delegate, who left on the 6th, and who, it is hoped, may also be present.

The work on the Public Park has been resumed, and a special agent has been appointed there again.

Facts in regard to the exportation of cattle from East Boston were given, our agent having been there during the loading of several ships. The Secretary has also asked the attention of the agents of the London Society at Liverpool to the condition of the animals on arrival there. In this connection, a paragraph in the Boston papers of July 17, was read to the effect that the "Massachusetts" left Boston, May 4, with 550 cattle, "all" of which were landed at Liverpool on the 15th "in excellent condition." This is the largest number yet sent in one vessel.

Some of the cases investigated during the month were reported. Also the action of the city in the

re-appointment of last year's agent, Mr. Al. Watts, to look after unlicensed dogs.

The use of blinders upon horses, in regard to which some correspondence was reported by the Secretary, received attention.

On account of the number of Directors away from the city, it was voted to adjourn until the third Wednesday in September next, unless called together by the President.

The Heated Term.

In July, we have had an experience of severe trial to many from the heat. When we went to press it had not abated. It is a time for every one to spare all unnecessary labor until a cooler season. Let each do this for himself, or herself, and for all dependents,—both man and beast. Especially, let us say, spare the dumb. Let their exposure and faithfulness plead effectually for them. From our office, on the hottest days, it has been a great pleasure to see a man in the service of the Metropolitan Company sponge the mouths of their car-horses, while the latter were waiting the signal for their return journey. The increased and increasing travel in open cars during the hot weather, at times overloads them, and extra relay horses should be provided for use at the steeper grades. It is pleasant to add that the companies generally are quite ready to meet reasonable demands in this direction. We say generally, because we cannot include all at present.

THE \$500 PRIZE FOR LESSENING CRUELTY IN THE TRANSPORTATION OF CATTLE will have several competitors for it, in whole, or in part. There can be no doubt that the offer has attracted very wide attention. It was an unanswerable proof of the deep interest that has been awakened on this subject; an interest that will never cease until all that a national law can do has been done for the protection of animals, while in transit across the continent.

Dr. Folsom, the chairman of the judges, is now in Europe; but he will be back during the month of August, and, in due time, we shall be able to announce the decision in "Our Dumb Animals." We remind all interested, that the applications for the prize, and the evidence in their support, should be sent, without delay, to Dr. C. F. Folsom, Secretary of the Board of Health, State House, Boston, endorsed, "For prize of Mass. Soc. for P. C. A."

The Cattle Law, Amendment of.

One of the assured results of the discussion at Washington upon this law, was the discovery and correction of a singular blunder, or fraud, in the enrolment of the old law. Reference was made in it to section "4453," which was a section of another law, on another subject. Accordingly, the last congress passed an amendatory law, to strike out "4453," and insert "4387" in the law "relative to the transportation of cattle," the latter being the section to which reference was intended.

It is curious that such a vital error should have escaped observation so long. The explanation is found, we suppose, in the fact that the law itself was so defective that it had not been before a court, and its friends had not felt the importance of a critical examination of the law as enrolled. We hope, by the early passage of the new law, in December, that a much more effective instrument

than the old law amended will be in the hands of the humane people who desire to lessen the suffering of animals in transportation.

Blinders on Horses.

Being desirous of the opinions of men who have had experience with and without blinders, we sent a few questions to the Superintendents of our Boston Street Railroads on the subject.

The first was—

"Do you consider blinders necessary for the safety or comfort of the horse or his driver?"

"No," said the Superintendent of the 'Metropolitan'; "I never would put blinders on a horse, if I had no blinders on hand."

"I abandoned," wrote the Superintendent of the 'Highland,' "the use of blinders five years ago, and have seen no reason to regret it. This was done against the advice of the so-called 'practical men.' If a horse is not safe on a car without blinders, I do not consider him safe for the business at all."

On the "Metropolitan," it is three years since the custom of using open bridles began. That road has 2,200 horses, and about 1,000 do not now have them.

On the "Highland" there are 530 horses. "It is not the intention to use the blinders on any, except where, as sometimes happens, a horse has defective eyes to be covered, or on the pole-horses of four-horse teams, to prevent the lead rein from rubbing their eyes."

It is the intention of the "Metropolitan" "to do wholly without the blinder," which it is hoped will be accomplished "in perhaps two years." "I have made no bridles with blinders for two years. As fast as they wear out, they are replaced with open bridles."

On the "Highland," "all new horses are used without blinders after the first trip or two, and sometimes from the very first." "All the objections to the open bridle have been considered," says the same authority, "and I have talked with railroad men in the principal cities of the United States on the subject, and am a firm believer in the use of the open bridle on street-car horses." For three years the open bridle has been in use in our Boston Fire Department.

Other testimonies may be presented hereafter, but these are enough to show that a large experience in Boston is against the use of blinders. It will be well for those who have them to move with due caution in giving them up, as the horse has to unlearn the long habit of using them. But of the economy of the change and the increased pleasure to the beholder by their removal, not a word can be necessary.

We add, in conclusion, that Mr. Samuel Page of this city, commanded a regiment of cavalry on the Maine frontier forty years ago, and he then discovered that a horse with blinders was more nervous than when his eyes were uncovered. Beginning then his observations, he has continued them ever since, until, from a sense of the folly and cruelty involved in their use, he has given much time to private expostulation, with most encouraging results. Mr. P. asserts that nineteen horses without will do the work of twenty with blinders. Certainly no young horse should be accustomed to them.

THE METROPOLITAN DRINKING-FOUNTAIN AND CATTLE-TROUGH ASSOCIATION of London, last year erected eighty-one new troughs and fountains, making, in all, 728 troughs and fountains in different parts of the metropolis. It was estimated that about 500,000 persons used the fountains every day, while nearly 2,000 horses, besides other animals, used a single trough in a day.

Mrs. Charles Kingsley was of the number who gave a fountain during the past year. It was in memory of her husband. Letters were read, testifying to the great value of the Association's work in the promotion of temperance, and also in a sanitary point of view.

A Service of Mercy.

In the teaching of our Sunday schools, the leading events and doctrines of the gospels occupy, of course, the first place; but the schools offer opportunities to teach much besides which must be largely in the discretion of the men and women who have charge of its classes. In the schools of every nationality, for illustration, are taught, incidentally, the memorable events of its own history, as in our own, the birthday of Washington and the Declaration of Independence. We suppose that no one could change this even if he would.

The lessons of the changing seasons also, and of the sickness and death of members, have all special recognition, and the command "to consider the lilies," has already led to a service in many schools once in each year, under the name of "Flower Sunday." It would be hard to say, we think, why the command of universal obligation, "BE YE MERCIFUL," should not, also, have its service and Sunday. It would have the venerable sanction of the fourth commandment, if, in its observance, an emphasis as marked should be laid upon the sacred duties to "the cattle within our gates," as upon those to man.

A service for such a day, where the observance is desired, has been proposed, and, in due time, we hope to see one prepared. Suggestions on the subject will be most welcome.

Public Caution.

The "Patrons of Husbandry," in this State, have issued a circular upon the subject of poisons in food, in articles of dress, and in the papers upon our walls, which has been widely circulated through the daily press. In one year, over two millions of pounds of arsenic, we are told, were imported: a "considerable portion" of which was used in wall-papers. It is also used in tickets, box-covers, and papers containing confectionery. Also as coloring matter of ladies' dresses, and in woollens, silks, artificial flowers, &c.

White earth is also mixed, in various forms, with sugars, cream of tartar, &c. Caution is given against pickles, adulterated milk, butter, cheese, &c. This vigorous paper was prepared by Mr. Angell, our President, who is also the chaplain of the "Massachusetts Grange."

It will make tens of thousands more cautious in what they use and of whom they buy. We could have wished that the circular had gone farther and inculcated, also, upon all buyers, the honesty and justice of paying a fair price for a fair article. If this were universal, the adulterator's occupation would be gone. This is no excuse for poisoning; but buyers who will not so deal, should reflect that they offer the temptation, and may share in a part of the guilt.

The Ocean Live-Stock Trade of Boston, in 1878.

By the courtesy of Mr. Gallup, agent of the Boston and Albany Railroad, at East Boston, we are enabled to state, that between March 16 and July 17, there were shipped from East Boston, 17,336 horned cattle; 6,688 hogs; 2,437 sheep, and 161 horses.

The largest shipment was by the "Massachusetts" July 3, 550 cattle. Other large cargoes have been by the "Bulgaria" on the same day, 475 cattle: by the "Marathon," May 19, 495; by the "Bavaria," June 6, 446 cattle and 182 hogs. On the 1st of June, the "Bulgaria" took 416 cattle, 725 hogs and 62 sheep. On May 19 the "Bohemia" had 370 cattle and 898 hogs, and the "City of Bristol," May 21, had 28 cattle and 2,319 hogs. We have asked the attention of the agent of the London society at Liverpool to the condition of the animals on arrival there. Of the "Massachusetts," of the Warren Line, our city papers have a despatch to say that every one of the cattle landed at Liverpool in "excellent condition," "having gained during the voyage." This fact is a splendid testimony to the care they received, and to the accommodations furnished them.

Delegates to the Paris International Congress.

Mr. Nathan Appleton left New York on the 11th, and hopes to be present at the first session of the Congress of the Humane Societies, on the 22d. Director Sturgis, whose service dates back to the organization of the Society, sailed on the 6th, and, it is hoped, will also be at the Congress as one of the representatives of this Society. Besides these gentlemen, we expect that Director Sawyer and Dr. Folsom will be there; and, possibly, also, Rev. Mr. Tilden. It will be fortunate, indeed, for our Society, if these expectations are answered.

Live-Stock Transportation in Germany.

A friend at Munich writes that "this part of Germany needs enlightenment on treatment of animals, as well as many other things. We cannot learn here anything regarding transportation of live-stock, except by horrid example."

New Books.

Agriculture of Massachusetts, 1877-78. C. L. Flint.

This is a volume from the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, which will interest the intelligent farmers for whom it was prepared, but equally also many a thoughtful man, whether he has or not the opportunity to cultivate the soil. The report proper of the Secretary fills 352 pages. It contains reports of meetings of agricultural societies in various parts of the State, during the past year. The topics treated, are, in part, market-gardening, fertilizers, origin and development of cultivated plants, and on the breeding, training, and management of horses. From the latter, we have brief extracts on the 23d page of this paper. Other topics are June and perennial rye-grass, on night-soil, on the army-worm, on trees and tree-planting, and fruits. Who has not need to know something upon such topics? After the report, there is an appendix of 66 pages, with reports of delegates appointed to visit the agricultural exhibitions of the State; the abstract of returns of the agricultural societies of the State, of 118 pages; and the volume closes with a general index of

the last twenty-five annual reports of the Secretary, of 95 pages. This general index, by its topics, suggests years of study to the inquirer, over the wide range of nearly all a farmer's interests. We know few books so deserving of attention by every man who has a stake in agriculture, and especially by every farmer, and farmer's family.

Life of Dr. Chalmers, pp. 178. London. Houlston & Sons.

We are indebted to Mr. A. J. Symington of Glasgow, one of the widely known friends of our cause, for a copy of this abbreviated and most interesting life of Dr. Chalmers, which he has prepared. We are indebted to it for the extract from a sermon of Dr. Chalmers, on cruelty to animals, upon the first page of this paper. A man who left such a monument as the Free Church of Scotland; a man who did such wise and fruitful work in lessening poverty in Glasgow; a man who moved so mightily his generation of Scotchmen; and whom one hundred thousand persons followed to his grave, cannot be too well known. He lives yet through his life and works in many lands, and few among the great names of his generation have left a better record than Dr. Chalmers.

A Very Welcome Note.

BOSTON, June 10, 1878.

To the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals:

GENTLEMEN:—Enclosed, please find thirty dollars, to pay the following assessments: ten dollars for Mrs. A. B. Hall; five dollars for A. B. Hall & Co.; five dollars for Jim Hall, my horse, now thirty years old, but still smart and active; five dollars for Buff Hall, my dog, who, I grieve to say, died last week of pneumonia, having been my best friend for twelve years, and one of your members; and five dollars for Nannie Hall. These assessments should have been paid two months ago, but were overlooked.

Yours truly, A. B. HALL.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in June.

Whole number of complaints, 119; viz., Beating, 14; overworking and overloading, 2; overdriving, 10; driving when lame or galled, 41; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 5; abandoning, 1; torturing, 1; driving when diseased, 5; cruelly transporting, 2; general cruelty, 38.

Remedied without prosecution, 51; warnings issued, 29; not substantiated, 29; not found, 4; prosecuted, 6; convicted, 5; pending, 1.

Animals killed, 13; temporarily taken from work, 32.

Receipts by the Society in June.

FINES.

Justice's Court.—Nahant, \$5.
Police Courts.—Lynn (2 cases), \$11; Holyoke, \$10.
District Court.—Second Plymouth, \$5.
Municipal Court.—Boston, \$3; Roxbury District, \$5.
Witness fees, \$18.45. Total, \$57.45.

BY COUNTRY AGENTS, SECOND QUARTER, 1878.

Whole number of complaints, 431; viz., Beating, 27; overloading, 25; overdriving, 37; working when lame or galled, 90; working when diseased, 20; not providing food or shelter, 28; torturing, 16; abandoning, 9; general cruelty, 179.

Not substantiated, 17; remedied without prosecution, 309; prosecuted, 15; convicted, 13; pending, 1; animals killed, 26; temporarily taken from work, 41.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

A. Firth, \$31.30; Mrs. R. M. Lawrence, \$15; Mrs. A. B. Hall, \$10; A. B. Hall & Co., \$5; Miss E. Valentine, \$5; Jim, Mamie, and Buff Hall, \$15; C. T. Wood, \$5; Miss Lamson, \$5; C. Plimpton, \$1; Mrs. C. H. Blaney, \$1. Total, \$93.30.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Miss A. Wigglesworth, \$25; A. Firth, \$25; Delaware Soc. for P. C. to A., \$2.50; E. Brighurst, \$1.50; F. K. Simonds, \$3.72; E. Abbott, \$2; M. E. L. Hommedieu, \$2; B. B. Tobie, eighty cents; B. L. Stetson, \$2.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

C. Cushing, Miss Darrah, B. F. Knowles, R. B. Lincoln, O. Plimpton, C. A. Mason, O. J. Fenton, E. G. Harron, E. H. Hale, Miss Jenkins, J. L. Brigham, E. W. Hudson, W. T. Carlton, C. H. Wharton, E. M. Kingsbury, W. H. Varnum, F. Austin, F. D. Chase, Rev. E. J. Wright, H. C. D. King, H. B. Scammell, H. S. Josselyn. Total, \$86.52.

OTHER SUMS.

G. T. Angell and A. Firth, rent, &c., \$51; B. T. Dowse, Trustee, \$15; W. C. Strong, \$3; Interest, \$56.60; Publications, thirty-four cents. Total, \$125.94.
Total amount received in June, \$363.21.

Children's Department.



The Loon. (Colymbus, of Linnaeus).

The loon is, in the strictest sense, an aquatic fowl. It can barely walk upon the land, and one species at least cannot take flight from the shore. But in the water its feet are more than feet and its wings more than wings. It plunges into this denser air and flies with incredible speed. Its head and beak form a sharp point to its tapering neck. Its wings are far in front and its legs equally far in the rear, and its course through the crystal depths is like the speed of an arrow. In the northern lakes it has been taken forty feet under water upon hooks baited for the great lake trout. I had never seen one till last fall, when one appeared on the river in front of my house. I knew instantly it was the loon. Who could not tell a loon a half mile or more away, though he had never seen one before? The river was like glass, and every movement of the bird as it sported about broke the surface into ripples, that revealed it far and wide. Presently a boat shot out from shore and went ripping up the surface toward the loon. The creature at once seemed to divine the intentions of the boatman, and sidled off obliquely, keeping a sharp lookout as if to make sure it was pursued. A steamer came down and passed between them, and when the way was again clear the loon was still swimming on the surface. Presently it disappeared under the water, and the boatman pulled sharp and hard. In a few moments the bird reappeared some rods farther on, as if to make an observation. Seeing it was being pursued, and no mistake, it dove quickly, and when it came up again, had gone many times as far as the boat had in the same space of time. Then it dove again, and distanced its pursuer so easily that he gave over the chase and rested upon his oars. But the bird made a final plunge, and when it emerged upon the surface again it was over one mile away. Its course must have been, and doubtless was, an actual flight under water, and half as fast as the crow flies in the air.—*Birds and Poets, by John Burroughs.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
Autobiography of a Dog.

[Concluded from our July number.]

A woman in the house objected to my barking, and declared that she was afraid of me. "To think that any one should be afraid of such a nice puppy as Tray, it's perfectly absurd," said the father of the family, who was a nice old gentleman, and treated me kindly.

It was at a season of the year when dogs, ill-fed, and ill-treated, get sick, and people say they are mad. I kept aloof from the woman who had taken such a dislike to me, which made her all the more afraid. She declared that I was going mad, and ought to be killed. My young lady

friend put her arms about my neck, and told me how sorry she was that they must send me away; her father, also, talked with me, and tried to persuade me that it was all for the best, that I should have another home till my owner should come.

One morning, as I lay under a tree, musing on the many changes in a poor dog's life, a carriage drove into the yard, and I heard the voice of my dear master. I jumped for joy; I barked; I held on to his pantaloons, and did all I could to testify my love, and show how glad I felt. I thought he had come to take me home; but no, he only carried me farther and farther into the country. This time, he left me with a lady, whom I had often seen at our house. Sad and sorrowful, I lay down in a corner and refused to eat. The children in the next house came to see and play with me, which cheered my spirits, though it annoyed me to have the baby stick his little fingers in my eyes, pull me by the tail, and pound on my back with her playthings. I tried my best to get out of her way, for I did not like such sport. I preferred to run over field and meadow with the boys, and to bark with all my might.

Winter drew near. I was sitting on the doorstep; suddenly a rough man sprung upon me, took me up, threw me into a wagon, and drove off at a rapid rate. Seized with terror, I lay trembling from head to foot, until he again took me in his arms, spoke gently, said he was not going to hurt me, &c., then stepped into a car. From the car, I passed into my master's hands. My mistress hugged and kissed me. She called me her own dear little doggie, and said I should never be sent away again. My black brother had grown into a big cat; he ran up to me, kissed me over and over again, and seemed overjoyed to see me. Oh, how happy we all were; even the new girl in the kitchen partook of our joy. My master's friends expressed their delight at seeing me once more. They complimented me on my good looks, and good behavior; the butcher called me the gentleman dog.

Alas! how precarious are our joys! Soon after my return home, I was taken sick. But I am now well, thanks to the untiring and persevering kindness of my dear friends. If all dogs were so well cared for, I am certain that we should hear no more of their being mad. While speaking of the kindness of my master and his wife, I remember with gratitude the interest which my dear Blackie took in my welfare. When they were endeavoring to make me eat, he would rub against me, and look into my face, as much as to say, "Do take it Tray, it will do you good." Often he watched at my bedside, trying to soothe me by his gentle purr.

L. B. U.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A Dog of Christiansburg, Montgomery County, Va.

One cold night in December of '75, our dog Nero kept barking. Emma, my sister, went to the door several times and tried to quiet him, or find out what troubled him, but was unsuccessful. At last Father, who was busy over some papers, became annoyed by the incessant barking, and went to see what could be the matter with him. Upon opening the door, he saw the reflection of a bright light from the cellar window, and on looking through the window saw a large pile of lumber blazing up to the floor of the room in which he had been sitting. There happened to have been an entertainment at the College that night, and a number of persons passed by just as the cry of fire was given. They rushed in, and our town was saved from a conflagration, as the night was very windy and the houses close together.

Last spring, Sister Emma opened the yard gate, one day, to look at a new cow, with a young calf. The cow attacked her and pinned her to the ground with her horns. The same dog, Nero, sprang at the cow's back, and so diverted her attention while Emma crawled to the gate, shut it, and then called Nero off. You don't wonder, do you, that we think a great deal of our dog, even if his name is Nero?

S.

Politeness.

A brave, active, intelligent terrier, belonging to a lady friend, one day discovered a monkey belonging to an itinerant organ-grinder, seated upon the bank within the grounds, and at once made a dash for him. The monkey, who was attired in jacket and hat, awaited the onset with such undisturbed tranquillity that the dog halted within a few feet of him to reconnoitre. Both animals took a long, steady stare at each other, but the dog evidently was recovering from his surprise, and about to make a spring for the intruder. At this critical juncture, the monkey, who had remained perfectly quiet hitherto, raised his paw and gracefully saluted by lifting his hat. The effect was magical; the dog's head and tail dropped, and he sneaked off and entered the house, refusing to leave it till he was satisfied that his polite but mysterious guest had departed. His whole demeanor showed that he felt the monkey was something "uncanny," and not to be meddled with.—*Nature.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
A Cat and a Squirrel.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you permit one who reads your paper to tell a fact about our dumb friends? I have a number of pets, and among them, a large house-cat, which is very gentle and affectionate. One day this spring, I noticed him playing with a baby squirrel. After playing for some time, he rolled over, and allowed the little thing to escape. This was three weeks ago, and hardly a day has passed since, that the same incident had not occurred, till now there seems a friendship between them; the cat never injuring his little pet, though often catching and eating others so like him, that we have said, "now he is surely gone!" But we find him again, picking up the crumbs, where the table-cloth has been shaken, and puss sitting three or four feet off, watching. It is quite a puzzle to us why he should take such a fancy to the little fellow.

M. E. D.

CUMMINGTON, MASS.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Pretty Birdie, Where's Your Mate?

Pretty birdie, where's your mate?
I have watched you much of late,
And I'm thinking,—am I wrong?
There is sadness in your song.

Pretty birdie, cease to moan;
Grieve not so, though all alone.
Haste thee! find your loving mate;
Build a nest by garden gate.

Pretty birdie, come you near,
I've a secret for your ear;
Sadness lingers in your song,
But it will not linger long.

Hark the song from yonder tree!
Sweetly it is wooing thee.
Bid the gallant songster come,
Share your nest, your love, and home.

Have no fears, my pretty one;
Lay your eggs, and rear your young.
I will guard you night and day,
And all robbers keep at bay.

Then, my pretty birdie, sing,
Make the fields and forests ring!
Other notes will join with ours,
Making glad the summer hours.

T. P. WILSON, M. D.

CINCINNATI.

FLOWER in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies:
Hold you there, root and all, in my hand.
Little flower, if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

—Tennyson.

The Horse We Want.

"It thus appears that our horse-breeding is a failure, because we have pursued a branch of the business that is involved in such doubt and difficulty, that it compares with legitimate pursuits as the investment of money in lotteries compares with regular industry. We have done it at an expense that the most favorable outcome could not reimburse, and we have been trying to produce that which has but a limited market, and that depends upon sport or fashion.

"At this moment, while the country is full of trotters that lack the disposition, or the wind, or the limb, or all of these, to trot, it is well known that fine horses for carriage-use were never so scarce as they are now. The observer at our watering-places and in the city parks will notice that there is a return to English fashions in pleasure-driving; that slower horses of fine action, fit to wear heavy harness, and draw large carriages, are in vogue; that the coaching-clubs, dog-carts, tandems, and T-carts, require a different style of horse from the light wagon; and the long unused manly pleasure of the saddle demands the shoulder, the pliant neck, and the elastic pastern, of the blood-horse.

"These are the horses wanted by all the luxurious and wealthy of the world. The finer and more beautiful the animal, the surer his market. We want a proud, fine-actioned horse, — a lean head, with thin lips, open nostril, full, kindly, lustrous eye, a broad forehead, and quick, playful ear; the crest not too high; the neck light, well set, and arching; the throttle large; the skin thin, and the fine hair blooming with health; the limbs powerful and perfect; the hoof round and hard, — the type of horse whose back has been the throne of conquerors, whose neck is clothed with thunder, and the glory of whose nostrils is terrible. Granted that this is the ideal horse, the horse of story and of song, yet it is easier to produce him in his highest possible perfection than it is to get the ideal of the trotting-track."

"And now I come to the assertion, founded on the facts of general experience, that, if we are to breed for profit and credit, we must come forward with the rest of the world, and employ the services of selected thorough-breds. I say 'selected,' because I am well aware that there is a vast range of choice in thorough-breds. I have sometimes been almost persuaded that half or three-quarters bred horses from strong stock would best answer the purpose. Justin Morgan, Abdallah, American Star, and Membrino Chief, are examples of this grade; though, in such cases, there should be blood on the side of the dams, or reinforcement of blood in the next generation. In selecting a thorough-bred, I would choose no weedy horse, because he had run fast miles, or lowered the record at short distances. He should have the beauty of his race, and show his kingly lineage in his bearing and expression. He should be fifteen and three-fourths or sixteen hands high, without having long legs. He should have strong mental qualities; for a horse, like a man, cannot be merely an animal. He must be intelligent, brave, patient, and generous. He must have a pedigree in which every ancestor is known to have been of approved excellence, and with record showing that they have been willing to die, to carry their owners' colors to the front, and that, in the test of the four-mile race, they have swerved not from the cold steel, nor the sharp switch of whalebone, but



THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Herring.

run straight and true, as old man Harper used to say, from 'eend to eend.'—*Agriculture of Massachusetts (1877-8), by J. E. Russell.*

The Society of Friends.

This picture of Herring's, is a worthy companion of his "Three Members of the Temperance Society," which appeared in our February paper. The horses and the doves in this, are all beautiful representatives of their respective families. They have associated so long with kindly men, that the claim of each upon the common food is as fully acknowledged as in any human society where "friends" meet. But it needed a sound heart to see, and a skilful painter to put on canvas all we find here. We leave it to teach its sweet lesson of friendly companionship.

A FRIENDLY HORSE.—A few days since, as we were leaving our residence on our usual morning visit to the office, a sorrel horse belonging to us galloped up and caught our arm, and made an attempt to pull us in the direction he wished to go. He then left, and went off in a quick gait towards a pasture on a farm about a quarter of a mile distant from our residence. In a few minutes he approached us again, making an unusual noise, and seemed by his actions to desire us to follow him. This we did, and when we reached the pasture we observed the mate of the horse entangled in a bridge, which had broken through with him. After we had extricated his companion from this dangerous position, the horse which had given us notice of his companion's danger, came up and rubbed his head against us, showing great signs of satisfaction.—*Christian Advocate.*

THE ass that brays most eats least.

The Horses of Nejed.

Their stature was indeed somewhat low: I do not think that any came fully up to fifteen hands; fourteen appeared to me about their average; but they were so exquisitely well shaped, that want of greater size seemed hardly, if at all, a defect. Remarkably full in the haunches, with a shoulder of a slope so elegant as to make one, in the words of an Arab poet, "go raving mad about it;" a little, a very little saddle-backed, just the curve which indicates springiness without any weakness; a head, broad above, and tapering down to a nose fine enough to verify the phrase of "drinking from a pint-pot"—did pint-pots exist in Nejed; a most intelligent and yet a singularly gentle look, full eye, sharp, thorn-like little ear; legs, fore and hind, that seemed as if made of hammered iron, so clean, and yet so well twisted with sinew; a neat round hoof, just the requisite for hard ground; the tail set on or rather thrown out at a perfect arch; coat smooth, shining, and light; the mane long, but not overgrown nor heavy; and an air and step that seemed to say, "Look at me, am I not pretty?"—their appearance justified all reputation, all value, all poetry. The prevailing color was chestnut or gray, a light bay, an iron color; white or black were less common; full bay, flea-bitten, or piebald, none. But if asked what are, after all, the specially distinctive points of the Nejedee horse, I should reply — the slope of the shoulder, the extreme cleanliness of the shank, and the full-rounded haunch, though every other part, too, has a perfection and a harmony unwitnessed (at least by my eyes) anywhere else.—*Mr. Palgrave, quoted by Hamerton.*

The Intelligence of the Street Railway Horses.

From the superintendent of the largest street railway in Massachusetts, we have the following interesting facts:—

"I find horses know much more than they have credit for. I once had a horse that would back out of his stall, in cold weather, and go to another part of the stable, where there was a stove with a fire in it. He would then back up to the stove, and stand an hour at a time, if not disturbed.

"I had another horse that would unhook a door to get at the meal. I have several horses now that will push the slide, in front of them, to let in fresh air! I have another that knows what to do upon hearing the sound of the bell in the stable.

"Let a little colt come into any of our stables and whinner, and you will see all the horses start instantly with delight. Some of them will be wild to see the welcome little visitor.

"Such facts show observation and reason in the horse, and, I think, he is too intelligent to be deprived of the full benefit of his sight, as he is by the use of blinders."

WERE I, O God! in churchless lands remaining,
Far from all voice of teachers or divines,
My soul would find, in flowers of Thy ordaining,
Priests, sermons, shrines.

—*Horace Smith.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
About the New Cattle Law.

The Committee on Agriculture of the House of Representatives at Washington, gave all parties interested, a long and exhaustive hearing on the whole question, and reported, May 18th, to the House,—bill 4678—of which a copy is in the June number of "Our Dumb Animals." It was powerfully opposed by the parties having interests in the present system. The business of transportation of live-stock is largely in the hands of commission men, among whom are men known as "Eveners." The "Eveners" are recognized by the three trunk railroads which move the live-stock to the Atlantic States. The "Eveners" are required by the roads to charge a hundred and fifteen dollars a car, from Chicago, or St. Louis, to New York, and pay the railroad company one hundred dollars. And this for the transportation of 22,000 pounds of merchandise which loads and unloads itself, while for 22,000 pounds of dead freight, between the same points, the charge is sixty dollars! During the past year, the "Eveners," it is said, have made a profit of four million five hundred thousand dollars upon the cattle to New York alone. These facts, at first denied, were practically acknowledged to be true by the course of the men implicated. Mr. J. F. Russlin of Lawrenceville, Tioga County, Penn., offered to give bonds to pay all costs, to prove them, if the committee would get power to send for persons and papers, and provided that if he did not prove them, the roads interested should pay the expenses. This fair proposition was not accepted! The agreement with "Eveners" has caused discriminations against all shippers not in the "pool." The requirements of the proposed law are plain, just, and practical. After a three months' sojourn in Washington, interviewing members of both houses, previous to the adjournment, I am fully of the opinion that when the vote shall be taken, the new bill will become a law. The members have constituents profoundly interested in its passage, who have already, and will yet further, make themselves heard in its behalf.

LUCIAN PRINCE.

WORCESTER, MASS.

A Few Words from the Horse!

The Tunbridge Wells Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, publishes for circulation a slip from which we make an extract. If they could only speak for themselves, would not the horse and donkey say?

"Don't beat our sore sides so hard and so often, and we shall be stronger and better servants to you. You know how oppression only makes you set up your back, but you will do anything for a kind master.

"Don't ride and drive us about till we are ready to drop, and our wind is almost broken, and we are reeking with heat and rough usage.

"Pray let us have a little more water when we stand, weary and thirsty, with our poor dry tongues, unable to ask for it. You have felt the suffering of thirst."

"And, for pity's sake," the horses would say, "loosen this torturing bearing-rein; we toss and shake our heads, or we try to keep them still, and nothing gives us a moment's ease. You, master, would suffer severely if your head were held in such a position, and we could do more work and much better without it."

"Please remember that we can always hear your voice, and shall understand what you want us to do so much more quickly if you speak to us quietly, than if you roar at us, and drag our tender, worn mouths about. We get so puzzled and frightened when you are in a rage with us, that we only flounder and plunge, and make you more and more angry.

"Our last entreaty is, that when we get old and past our work, you will not let our poor, wasted bodies stagger along under some load, when our lives have been spent in your service, but that you will reward us by having us immediately put out of our pain."—*Home Chronicler*.

A Family of Pet Eels at Rockport—A Curious Story.

There is a curious case at Rockport of the singular attachment sometimes instituted between man and the lower animals. A Mr. Hale has been for a long time accustomed to throw bits of food for some eels in a little brook that runs along the back of his lot. Latterly, he observed that they seemed to be waiting for his visit, and with a little training they were induced to eat food directly from his hand. Then they learned to play and fondle about his fingers, held in the water, and enjoyed his caresses. More recently, the largest one of the four—a huge old fellow, over two feet long, and very large around—allows Mr. H. to take him entirely out of the water, slide him about freely from hand to hand, apparently enjoying the novel gymnastics. When Mr. H. goes to the brook, he calls them with a peculiar whistle, and they soon come rushing briskly from down stream. Not long ago, he brought them his usual bunch of fish and mackerel, when only the large one came. The eel waited a few moments, then turned down stream, and soon came back, bringing his tardy family to supper. This shows there is no touch of the human in them, for any ordinary biped boarder would have pitched in without waiting, and cleared the table!

—*Boston Globe*.

The Lost Bird.

FROM THE SPANISH OF CAROLINA CORONADO DE PERRY.
TRANSLATED BY W. C. BRYANT.

My bird has flown away,

Far out of sight has flown, I know not where.

Look in your lawn, I pray,

Ye maidens kind and fair,

And see if my beloved bird be there.

His eyes are full of light;

The eagle of the rock has such an eye;

And plumes, exceeding bright,

Round his smooth temples lie,

And sweet his voice and tender as a sigh.

Look where the grass is gay

With summer blossoms, haply there he cowers;

And search, from spray to spray,

The leafy laurel bowers,

For well he loves the laurels and the flowers.

Find him, but do not dwell,

With eyes too fond, on the fair form you see,

Nor love his song too well;

Send him, at once, to me,

Or leave him to the air and liberty.

For only from my hand

He takes the seed into his golden beak,

And all unwiped shall stand

The tears that wet my cheek,

Till I have found the wanderer I seek.

My sight is darkened o'er,

Whene'er I miss his eyes, which are my day,

And when I hear no more

The music of his lay,

My heart in utter sadness fains away.

Little Isaac.

The tree-frog cannot be called an insect, a reptile, or one of the winged host. He has four legs, the two foremost short, with claws as sharp as those of a squirrel; the hind legs five inches long, and folding by three joints. His body is about as big as the first joint of a man's thumb. Under his throat is a wind bag, which assists him in singing the word I-sa-ac all the night. When it rains, and is very dark, he sings the loudest. His voice is not so pleasing as that of the nightingale, but this would be a venial imperfection if he would but keep silence on Saturday nights, and not forever prefer I-sa-ac to Abraham and Jacob. He has more elasticity in his long legs than any other creature yet known. By this means he will leap five yards up a tree, fastening himself to it by his forelegs, and in a moment will hop or spring as far from one tree to another. It is from the singing of the tree-frog that the Americans have acquired the name of Little Isaac. Indeed, like a

certain part of them, the creature appears very devout, noisy, arbitrary, and phlegmatic, and associates with none that do not agree with him in his ways.—*Peters's History of Connecticut*.

HERE is a Milwaukee story of Dr. Rolf and his pet monkey: The monkey was his solace and his care during the cold of last winter. Toward early spring the doctor's attention grew slack, and the monkey's tail was frozen. The fact did not become known, however, until warm weather came and mortification set in, in the tail. Of course the monkey became ill, and the doctor concluded, after careful examination, that amputation of the diseased member was necessary to save Jocko's life; so it was cut off. The monkey's health began to improve immediately, but he became depressed in mind, and ashamed. We may never realize the full extent of that monkey's chagrin as he viewed his useless and ill-looking tail-stump; only as we ponder on the strange action of the "missing link." In the monkey's cage was a stout cord that served a number of useful purposes. The monkey was seen to handle the rope a good deal, and to become absorbed in contemplation of it. What was Dr. Rolf's astonishment to get up one morning and find that the monkey had actually fastened the rope to the top of his cage, had made a perfect slip-noose, and had committed suicide in a thoroughly human way by hanging.—*Advertiser*.

AN OLD EEL.—A correspondent of "Science Gossip" states that an eel which had lived for twenty-two years in his aquarium, died on the first of last Eighth month, apparently of old age.

Charity.

"Value the ends of life more than its means, watch ever for the soul of good in things evil, and the soul of truth in things false, and beside the richer influence that will flow out from your life on all to whom you minister, you will do something to help the solution of that unsolved problem of the human mind and heart, the reconciliation of hearty tolerance with strong positive belief."—*Phillips Brooks*.

Trust in God.

Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though the path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
Trust in God and do the right!

Let the road be long and dreary,
And its endings out of sight;
Foot it bravely—strong, or weary—
Trust in God and do the right.

—*Norman McLeod*.

Our Dumb Animals.

Published on the first Tuesday of each Month

BY THE

Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

TERMS:

\$1.00 per annum for one copy; for four, and less than ten copies, 75 cents each; for ten, and less than twenty, 60 cents each; for twenty, and less than fifty, 50 cents each; for fifty, and less than one hundred, 35 cents each; and for one hundred and more, 25 cents each, in advance. Postage FREE to all parts of the United States.

Articles for the paper, and subscriptions, may be sent to the Secretary.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP:

Active Life, . . . \$100 00; Associate Annual, . . . \$5 00
Associate Life, . . . 50 00; Children's, . . . 1 00
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